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SYNOPSIS

CHAPTER I.—With his grandfather, small Ramsey Millholland is watching the "Decorative Day Parade" in the town. The old gentleman, a veteran of the Civil war, endeavors to impress the younger with the significance of the great conflict, and many years afterward the boy was to remember his words with startling vividness.

CHAPTER II.—In the schoolroom, a few years afterward, Ramsey was not distinguished for remarkable ability, though his two pronounced disabilities were arithmetic and "recitation." In sharp contrast to Ramsey's backwardness in the precocity of little Dora Yocum, a young lady whom in his bitterness he designates "Teacher's Pet."

CHAPTER IV.

With Wesley Bender, Ramsey was again upon fair terms before the winter had run its course; the two were neighbors and, moreover, were drawn together by a community of interests which made their reconciliation a necessity. Ramsey played the guitar and Wesley played the mandolin.

All ill feeling between them died with the first dust of spring, yet the flaking they made had no charm to soothe the savage breast of Ramsey, whenever the Teacher's Pet came into his thoughts. He day-dreamed a flow, and ways of putting her in her place, but was unable to carry out any of them, and had but a convulsively satisfaction in imagining discomforts for her which remained imaginary. "Just once!" he said to Fred Mitchell. "What's all I ask, just once. Just glume one chance to show that girl, what she really is. I guess if I ever get the chance she'll find out what's the matter with her, for once in her life, anyway."

Thus it came to be talked about and understood and expected in Ramsey's circle, all made, that Dora Yocum's day was coming. "You'll see," said Ramsey. "The time'll come when that ole girl'll wish she'd moved out of this town before she ever got appointed monitor of our class! Just you wait!"

They waited, but conditions appeared to remain unfavorable indefinitely. Perhaps the great opportunity might have arrived if Ramsey had been able to achieve a startling importance in any of the "various divergent yet parallel lines of school endeavor"—one of the phrases by means of which teachers and principal clogged the minds of their unruly eldreds. But though he was far from being the dumb driven beast of misfortune that he seemed in the schoolroom, and, in fact, lived a double life, exhibiting in his out-of-school hours a remarkable example of "secondary personality"—a creature fearing nothing and capable of laughter; blue eyed, fairly robust, and anything but dumb—he was nevertheless without endowment or attainment great enough to get him distinction.

He "tried for" the high-school eleven, and "tried for" the nine, but the experts were not long in eliminating him from either of these competitions, and he had to content himself with cheering instead of getting cheered. He was by no manner of means athletic, or enough of anything else, to put Dora Yocum in her place, and so he and the great opportunity were still waiting in May, at the end of the second year of high school, when the class, now the "J. O. A.," reverted to an old fashion and decided to entertain itself with a woodland picnic.

They gathered upon the sandy banks of a creek in the blue shade of big, patchy-barked sycamores, with a dancing sky on top of everything and gold dust atwinkle over the water. Either the napkin-covered baskets were brought from the wagons and assembled in the shade, where they appeared as an attractive little meadow of white sapery, and gave both surprise and pleasure to communities of ants and to other original settlers of the neighborhood.

From this nucleus or headquarters of the picnic, various expeditions set forth up and down the creek and through the woods that bordered it. Two envied by fishermen established themselves upon a bank up-stream, with hooks and lines thoughtfully brought with them, and poles which they fashioned from young saplings. They took mussels from the shallows, for bait, and having gone to all this trouble, declined to share with friends less energetic and provident the perquisites and pleasures secured to themselves.

Albert Paxton was one person who proved his enterprise. Having visited the spot some days before, he had hired for his exclusive use throughout the duration of the picnic an old rowboat belonging to a shanty squatter; it was the only rowboat within a mile or two and Albert had his own uses for it. Albert was the class lover and, after first taking the three chaplain teachers "out for a row," an excursion concluded in about ten minutes, he disembarked them; Sadie Claws stepped into the boat, a pocket camera in one hand, a tennis racket in the other; and the two spent the rest of the day, except for the luncheon interval, solemnly

On the borders of the little meadow of baskets there had been deposited two black shapes, which remained undisturbed throughout the day, a closed guitar case and a closed mandolin case, no doubt containing each its proper instrument. So far as any use of these went they seemed to be of the same leisure class to which Sadie's tennis racket belonged, for when one of the teachers suggested music, the musicians proved shy. Wesley Bender said they hadn't learned to play anything much and, besides, he had a couple of broken strings he didn't know as he could fix up; and Ramsey said he guessed it seemed kind of too hot to play much. Joking friends, they organized a contest in marksmanship, the target being a floating can which they assailed with pebbles; and after that they "skipped" flat stones upon the surface of the water, then went to join a group gathered about Willis Parker and Helene Krusemeyer.

No fish had been caught, a lack of luck grossly attributed by the fishermen to the noise made by constant advice on the part of their attendant galleys. Messrs. Millholland, Bender, and the other rock throwers came up shouting, and were ill received.

"For heaven's sakes," Helene Krusemeyer demanded, "can't you shut up? Here we just first got the girls to keep their mouths shut a minute and I almost had a big pickerel or something on my hook, and here you got to up and yell so he chases himself away!"

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became important in the upper part of his chest. For a moment he held his breath, an involuntary action—he seemed to be standing in a shower of flowers.

"Don't you see it, Ramsey?" Milla whispered. "It's a great big one. Why, it must be as long as—as your shoe! Look!"

Ramsey saw nothing but the thick round curl on Milla's shoulder. That curl was shot with dazzling fibers of sunshine. He seemed to be trembling. "I don't see it," he murmured huskily, afraid that she might remove her hand. "I can't see any fish, Milla."

She leaned farther out over the bank. "Why, there, goosle!" she whispered. "Right there."

"I can't see it."

She leaned still further, bending down to point. "Why, right there—"

At this moment she removed her hand from his shoulder, though unwillingly. She clutched at him, in fact, but without avail. She had been too amiable.

A loud shriek was uttered by throats able to vocalize, just then, than Milla's, for in her great surprise she said nothing whatever—the shriek came from the other girls as Milla left the crest of the overhanging bank and almost horizontally disappeared into the brown water. There was a tumultuous splash, and then of Milla Rust and her well-known beauty there was nothing visible in the superficial world, nor upon the surface of that creek. The vanishment was total.

"Save her!"

Several girls afterward admitted having used this expression, and little Miss Floy Williams, the youngest and smallest member of the class, was unable to deny that she had said, "Oh, God!" Nothing could have been more natural, and the matter need not have been brought before her with such insistence and frequency, during the two remaining years of her undergraduate career.

Ramsey was one of those who heard this exclamation, later so famous, and perhaps it was what roused him to heroism. He dived from the bank, headlong, and the strange thought in his mind was "I guess this'll show Dora Yocum!" He should have been thinking of Milla, of course, at such a time, particularly after the little enchantment just laid upon him by Milla's touch and Milla's curls; and he knew well enough that Miss Yocum was not among the spectators. She was half a mile away, as it happened, gathering "botanical specimens" with one of the teachers—which was her idea of what to do at a picnic!

Ramsey struck the water hard, and in the same instant struck something else harder. Wesley Bender's bundle of books had given him no such shock as he received now, and if the creek bottom had not been of mud, just there, the top of his young head might have defined the strain. Half stunned, choking, spluttering, he somehow floundered to his feet; and when he could get his eyes a little cleared of water he found himself wavering face to face

with a blurred vision of Milla Rust. She had risen up out of the pool and stood knee deep, like a lovely drowned figure in a fountain.

Upon the bank above them, Willis Parker was jumping up and down, gesticulating and shouting fiercely. "Now I guess you're satisfied our fishin' is spilt! Why'n't you listen me? I told you it wasn't more'n three foot deep! I and Helene waded all over this creek gettin' our bait. You're a pretty sight!"

Of Milla he spoke unwittingly the literal truth. Even with her hair thus wild and sodden, Milla rose from immersion blushing and prettier than ever; and she was prettiest of all when she stretched out her hand helplessly to Ramsey and he led her up out of the waters. They had plenty of assistance to scramble to the top of the bank, and there Milla was surrounded and borne away with a great clacketing and tumult. Ramsey sat upon the grass in the sun, rubbed his head, and experimented with his neck to see if it would "work." The sunshine was strong and hot; in half an hour he and his clothes were dry—or at least "dry enough," as he said, and except for some soreness of head and neck, and the general crumpledness of his apparel, he seemed to be in all ways much as usual, when shouts and whistlings summoned all the party to luncheon at the rendezvous. The change that made him different was invisible.

Yet something must have been seen, for everyone appeared to take it for granted that he was to sit next to Milla at the pastoral meal. She herself understood it, evidently, for she drew in her pocketed skirts and withdrew any words made a place for him beside her as he driftingly approached her, affecting to whistle and keeping

his eyes on the foliage overhead. He still looked upward, even in the act of sitting down.

"Squirrel or something," he said feebly, as if in explanation.

"Where?" Milla asked.

"Up there on a branch." He accepted a plate from her (she had provided herself with an extra one), but he did not look at it or at her. He continued to keep his eyes aloft, because he imagined that all of the class were looking at him and Milla, and he felt unable to meet such publicity. It was to him as if the whole United States had been scandalized to attention by this act of his in going to sit beside Milla; he gazed upward so long that his eye-balls became sensitive under the strain. He began to blink. "I can't make out whether it's a squirrel or just some leaves that kind of got fixed like one," he said. "I can't make out yet which it is, but I guess when there's a breeze, if it's a squirrel he'll probably hop around some then, if he's alive or anything."

It had begun to seem that his eyes must remain fixed in that upward stare forever; he wanted to bring them down, but could not face the glare of the world. But finally the brightness of the sky between the leaves settled matters for him; he sneezed, wept, and for a little moment again faced his fellowmen. No one was looking at him; everybody except Milla had other things to do.

Having sneezed involuntarily, he added a spell of coughing for which there was no necessity. "I guess I must be wrong," he muttered thickly.

"What about, Ramsey?"

"About it's been a squirrel." With infinite timidity he turned his head and encountered a gaze so soft, so halting, that it disconcerted him, and he dropped a "drumstick" of fried chicken, well dotted with nuts, from his plate. Scarlet he picked it up, but did not eat it. For the first time in his life he felt that eating fried chicken held in the fingers was not to be thought of. He replaced the "drumstick" upon his plate and allowed it to remain there untouched, in spite of a great hunger for it.

Having looked down, he now found difficulty in looking up, but gazed steadily at his plate, and into this limited circle of vision came Milla's delicate and rosy fingers, bearing a gift. "There," she said in a motherly little voice. "It's a tomato mayonnaise sandwich and I made it myself. I want you to eat it, Ramsey."

His own fingers approached tremulously as he accepted the thick sandwich from her and conveyed it to his mouth. A moment later his soul filled with horror, for a sport of mayonnaise dressing had caused a catastrophe, the scene of which occupied no inconsiderable area of his right cheek, which was the cheek toward Milla. He groped wretchedly for his handkerchief but could not find it; he had lost it. Sudden death would have been relief; he was sure that after such grotesque Milla could never bear to have anything more to do with him; he was ruined.

In his anguish he felt a paper napkin pressed gently into his hand; a soft voice said in his ear, "Wipe it off with this, Ramsey. Nobody's noticing."

So this incredibly charitable creature was still able to be his friend, even after seeing him mayonnaised! Humidly marvelling, he did as she told him, but avoided all further risks. He ate nothing more.

He sighed his first sigh of inexpressible relief, had a chill or so along the spine, and at intervals his brow was beveled.

Within his averted eyes there dwelt not the Milla Rust who sat beside him, but an iridescent, fragile creature who had become angelic.

He spent the rest of the day dawdling helplessly about her; wherever she went he was near, as near as possible, but of no deliberate volition of his own. Something seemed to tie him to her, and Milla was nothing loth. He seldom looked at her directly, or for longer than an instant, and more rarely still did he speak to her except as a reply. What few remarks he ventured upon his own initiative nearly all concerned the landscape, which he commended repeatedly in a weak voice, as "kind of pretty," though once he said he guessed there might be bugs in the bark of a log on which they sat; and he became so immediately personal as to declare that if the buga had to get on anybody he'd rather they got on him, than on Milla. She said that was "just perfectly lovely" of him, asked where he got his sweet nature, and in other ways encouraged him to continue the revelation, but Ramsey was unable to get forward with it, though he opened and closed his mouth a great many times in the effort to do so.

At five o'clock everybody was summoned again to the rendezvous for a ceremony preliminary to departure; the class found itself in a large circle, standing, and sang "The Star Spangled Banner." Ordinarily, on such an occasion and out-of-school occasion, Ramsey would have joined the chorus unapologetically with the utmost blatancy of which his vocal apparatus was capable; and most of the other boys expressed their humor by drowning out the serious efforts of the girls; but he sang feebly, not much more than humming through his teeth. Standing beside Milla, he was incapable of his former inelegances and his voice was in a semi-paralyzed condition, like the rest of him.

Opposite him, across the circle, Dora Yocum stood a little in advance of those near her, for of course she led the singing. Her clear and earnest voice was distinguishable from all others, and though she did not glance toward Ramsey he had a queer feeling that she was assuming more superiority than ever, and that she was feigning scornful of him and Milla. The old resentment rose—he'd "show" that girl yet, some day!

and faded wild flowers and other souvenirs and burdens, moved toward the big "express wagons" which were to take them back into the town. Ramsey got his guitar case, and turned to Milla.

"Well—good-bye."

"Why, no," said Milla. "Anyway, not yet. You can go back in the same wagon with me. It's going to stop at the school and let us all out there, and then you could walk home with me if you felt like it."

"Well—well, I'd be perfectly willing," Ramsey said. "Only I heard we all had to go back in whatever wagon we came out in, and I didn't come in the same one with you, so—"

Milla laughed and leaned toward him a little. "I already 'tended to that,'" she said confidentially. "I asked Johnnie Fiske, that came out in my wagon to go back in yours, so that makes room for you."

"Well—then I guess I could do it." He moved toward the wagon with her. "I expect it don't make much difference one way or the other."

"And you can carry my basket if you want to," she said, adding solicitously, "unless it's too heavy when you already got your guitar case to carry, Ramsey."

This thoughtfulness of hers almost overcame him; she seemed divine. "I—I'll be glad to carry the basket, too," he faltered. "It—it don't weigh anything much."

"Well, let's hurry, so's we can get places together."

Then, as she maneuvered him through the little crowd about the wagon, with a soft push this way and a gentle pull that, and hurried him up the improvised steps and found a place where there was room for them both to sit, Ramsey had another breathless sensation heretofore unknown to him. He found himself taken under a dove-like protection; a wonderful, inexpressible being seemed to have become his proprietor.

"Isn't this just perfectly lovely?" she said cozily, close to his ear.

He swallowed, but found no words, for he had no thoughts; he was only an incoherent tumult. This was his first love.

"Isn't it, Ramsey?" she urged. The cozy voice had just the hint of a reproach. "Don't you think it's just perfectly lovely, Ramsey?"

"Yes'm."

CHAPTER V.

The next morning Ramsey came into his father's room while Mr. Millholland was shaving, an hour before church time, and it became apparent that the son had something on his mind, though for a while he said nothing.

"Did you want anything, Ramsey?"

"Well—"

thority lacking in himself, Ramsey had come to get him to settle a question which had been upsetting him badly, which had been upsetting him badly. In his own room, since breakfast. What he wanted to know was: Whether it was right to wear an extra handkerchief showing out of the coat breast-pocket or not, and if it was right—ought the handkerchief to have a colored border or to be plain white? But he had never before brought any such perplexities to his father, and found himself too diffident to set them forth.

However, when he left the house a few minutes later, he boldly showed an inch of purple border above the pocket; then, as he saw himself about to encounter several old lady pedestrians, he blushed and thrust the handkerchief down into deep concealment. Having gone a block further, he pulled it up again; and so continued to operate this badge of fashion, or unfashion, throughout the morning; and suffered a great deal thereby.

Meantime, his father, rather relieved that Ramsey had not told his secret, whatever it was, dismissed the episode from his mind and joined Mrs. Millholland at the front door, ready for church.

"Where's Ramsey?" he asked.

"He's gone ahead," she answered, buttoning her gloves as they went along. "I heard the door quite a little while ago. Perhaps he went over to walk down with Charlotte and Vance. Did you notice how neat he looks this morning?"

"Why, no, I didn't; not particularly. Does he?"

"I never saw anything like it before," said Mrs. Millholland. "He only has three neckties, but I saw him several times in each of them. He must have kept changing and changing. I wonder—"

"I'm glad he's begun to take a little care of his appearance at last. I'll have to take a look at him and give him a word of praise. I suppose he'll be in the pew when we get there."

But Ramsey wasn't in the pew; and Charlotte, his sister, and her husband, who were there, said they hadn't seen anything of him. It was not until the members of his family were on their way home after the services that they caught a glimpse of him.

They were passing a church a little distance from their own; here the congregation was just emerging to the open, and among the sedate throng descending the broad stone steps appeared an accompanied Ramsey—and a red, red Ramsey he was when he beheld his father and mother and sister and brother-in-law staring up at him from the pavement below. They were that enough not to come to an absolute halt, but passed slowly on, so that he was just able to avoid peering up the street in front of them.

In house whispers, Mrs. Millholland chided her husband for an exclamation he had uttered. "John! On Sunday! You ought to be ashamed."

"I couldn't help it," he exclaimed. "Who on earth is his clinging vine? Why, she's got lavender tops on her shoes and—"

"Don't look round!" she warned him sharply. "Don't—"

"Well, what's he doing at a Baptist church? What's he doing at his handkerchief about? Why can't he walk like people? Does he think it's obligatory to walk home from church anchored arm-in-arm like Swedes on a Sunday Out? Who is this coveyed fat girl that's got him, anyhow?"

"Hush! Don't look round again, John."

"Never fear!" said her husband, having disabeyed. "They've turned off; they're crossing over to Bullard street. Who is it?"

Continued on Page 3

Newport & Providence Street Ry Co.

**Cars Leave Washington
Square for Providence**
- WEEK DAYS—4.50, 7.40, 8.50 A.
M., then each hour to 8.50 P. M.
SUNDAYS—7.50 A. M., then each
hour to 9.50 P. M.

A Study in Stale Bread.
It is suggested that bread can be kept fresh by placing it in a fireless cooker immediately after it is removed from the oven. This suggestion has been made by Prof. J. R. Katz of Amsterdam, who has been trying to discover what makes bread grow stale. He has found that low temperature is the chief cause. Bread kept at 140 degrees F. was quite fresh at the end of 48 hours; but when the temperature was reduced to 122 degrees the bread began to grow stale, and continued to increase in staleness down to about three degrees below the freezing point.

Poetry and Reality.
It is one of the misfortunes of progress that the tomb of Lalla Rookh is not in Kashmir's vale, by the crystal pools of Shalimar, but close to one of the rambling little railroads that are modernizing Hindustan. Of course, the daughter of Aurangzeb does not lie there, but it is no poetical location for even a legendary tomb of such a heroine.—New York Evening Post.

Tangled in His Adjectives.
At the close of a suburban political meeting the other evening the customary votes of thanks were being given, when one of the speakers electrified the gathering by asking those present to accord "a hearty vote of thanks to Mr. X" for the able manner in which he has discharged the erroneous duties of chairman of this meeting.

Awful Thought.
A young woman was dining at a strange house. On the table was a dish of boiled onions and when her hostess was serving these and remarked that, of course, she liked them, the young woman replied enthusiastically: "Oh, yes, indeed; if there is one vegetable I like it is boiled onions." Just think, if her hostess' husband had been a cryptopodist!—Boston Transcript.

Lines to Be Remembered.
In the course of their development all creatures have become fitted to their surroundings. Man is adapted to the world he lives in. His processes ordinarily give him satisfaction. Even when they bring frustration and sorrow, the facts may be faced with nobility of soul, and with courage, through the spiritual resources at his command.—Exchange.

"When Greek Meets Greek."
The expression, "When Greek meets Greek," slightly altered, is derived from the line, "When Greeks joined Greeks, then was the tug of war." The quotation is from the drama of "Alexander the Great," by Nathaniel Lee (1655-1692), and refers to the stubborn resistance offered by the cities of Greece to Philip and Alexander of Macedonia.

Paradise for Hunters.
Louisiana has set aside the Pass-a-loutre public shooting ground for the enjoyment of the wild-fowl hunter of moderate means. The tract of 60,000 acres is at the mouth of the Mississippi and gives the everyday sportsman the same opportunities formerly enjoyed only by members of the exclusive hunting clubs in the vicinity. The open season will be from November 1 to January 31, and each hunter is permitted a bag of 25 ducks a day. About 100 hunters will be admitted to the grounds at a time.

VENTILATION IS IMPORTANT
Carbonic Gas Constantly Forming in Poultry House Must Be Carried Away at Once.

It doesn't take long for the air in a poultry house to become poisonous and unhealthy. Carbonic acid gas is forming constantly and as the air becomes laden with this gas it must be carried out by a proper ventilating system and replaced by pure, fresh air.

Habits of the Birds.
Most birds' families do not keep together, but scatter upon leaving the nest. But the bluejay, bluebird, the kingbird and a few others less generally known live together the greater part of the year.

Not Familiar Situation.
Tramp (to comrade)—"Say, I have dreamed twice lately that I have been at work. If it happens again I shall buy a dream book to see whether it means anything."—Karikaturen, Christiania.

The Latin Quarter of Paris.
The Latin quarter of Paris lies on the south side of the Seine. It is the center of institutions of learning, and in this section live the thousands of students who study in Paris.

Playing Safe.
He—If you loved me, why did you at first refuse me?
She—I wanted to see how you would act.
"But I might have rushed off with out waiting for an explanation."
"I'd locked the door."—Pearson's Weekly.

**Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA**

RAMSAY MILHOLLAND

Ramsay was already dangerously distended, as an effect of the earlier part of her discourse, and the word "fastidious" almost exploded him; but upon this climax, "Dora Youm," he blew up with a shattering report and leaving fragments of incoherence ricocheting behind him, fled shuddering from the house.

For the rest of the school term he walked home with Milia every afternoon and on Sundays appeared to have become a resolute Baptist. It was supposed (by the interested members of the high-school class) that Ramsay and Milia were "engaged." Ramsay sometimes rather supposed they were himself, and the dim idea gave him a sensation partly pleasant, but mostly apprehensive; he was afraid.

He was afraid that the day was coming when he ought to kiss her.

CHAPTER VI

Vacation, in spite of increased leisure, may bring inconvenience to people in Ramsay's strange but not uncommon condition. At home his constant air was that of a budgeted captive platonically silent under injustice; and he found it difficult to reply calmly when asked where he was going—an inquiry addressed to him, he asserted, every time he touched his cap, even to bring it up!

The amount of evening walking he did must also have been a trial to his nerves, on account of fatigue, though the ground covered was not vast. Milia's mother and father were friendly people, but saw no reason to "move out of house and home," as Mr. Rust said, when Milia had "others"; and on account of the intimate plan of their small dwelling a visitor's only alternative to spending the evening with Mr. and Mrs. Rust as well as with Milia, was to invite her to "go out walking."

Evening after evening they walked and walked and walked, usually in company—at perhaps the distance of half a block—with Albert Paxton and Sadie Clews, though Ramsay now and then felt disgraced by having fallen into this class; for sometimes it was apparent that Albert casually had his arm around Sadie's waist. This allured Ramsay somewhat, but terrified him more. He didn't know how such matters were managed.

Usually the quartet had no destination; they just went "out walking" until ten o'clock, when both girls had to be home—and the boys did, too, but never admitted it. On Friday evenings there was a "public open-air concert" by a brass band in a small park, and the four were always there.

Milia hung wearily upon his arm, and they dawdled, drifting from one side of the pavement to the other as they slowly advanced. Albert and Sadie, ahead of them, called "good night" from a corner, before turning down the side street where Sadie lived; and then, presently, Ramsay and Milia were at the latter's gate. He went in with her, halting at the front steps.

"Well, good night, Milia," he said. "Want to go out walking tomorrow night? Albert and Sadie are."

"I can't tomorrow night," she told him with obvious regret. "Isn't it the worst luck! I got an aunt coming to visit from Chicago, and she's crazy about playing 'Five Hundred,' and mama and papa said I had to stay in to make four to play it. She's liable to be here three or four days, and I guess I got to be around home pretty much all the time she's here. It's the worst luck!"

He was doleful, but ventured to be literary. "Well, what can't be helped must be endured. I'll come around when she's gone."

He moved as if to depart, but she still retained his arm and did not prepare to relinquish it.

"Well," he said, "Well what, Ramsay?"

"Well, good night." She glanced up at the dark front of the house. "I guess the family's gone to bed," she said absently.

"I suppose so."

"Well, good night, Ramsay," she said this, but still did not release his arm, and suddenly, in a flash, he felt that the time he dreaded had come. Somehow, without knowing where, except that it was somewhere upon what seemed to be a blurred face too full of obstructing features, he kissed her.

She turned instantly away in the darkness, her hands over her cheeks; and in a panic Ramsay wondered if he hadn't made a dreadful mistake.

"Scuse me!" he said, stumbling toward the gate. "Well, I guess I got to be getting along back home."

He woke in the morning to a great self-loathing; he had kissed a girl. Mangled with the loathing was a curious pride to the very fact that caused the loathing, but the pride did not last long. He came downstairs morbid to breakfast, and continued this mood.

At noon Albert Paxton brought him a note which Milia asked Sadie to ask Albert to give him.

"Bertie: I am just wondering if you thought as much about something so sweet that happened last night as I did you know what. I think it was the sweetest thing. I send you one with this note and I hope you will think it is a sweet one. I would give you a real one if you were here now and I hope you would think it was sweeter still than the one I put in this note. It is the sweetest thing now you are mine and I am yours forever kiddo. If you come around about Friday eve it will be all right. Aunt Jess will be gone back home by then so come early and we will get Sadie and Alb to go to the band concert. Don't forget what I said about my putting something sweet in this note, and I hope you will think it is a sweet one but not as sweet as the real sweet one I would like to—"

At this point Ramsay impulsively tore the note into small pieces. He turned cold as his imagination projected a sketch of his mother in the act of reading this missive, and of her expression as she read the sentence: "It is the sweetest thing now

you are mine and I am yours forever kiddo." He wished that Milia hadn't written "kiddo." She called him that, sometimes, but in her warm little voice the word seemed not at all what it did in ink. He wished, too, that she hadn't said she was his forever.

Suddenly he was seized with a horror of her.

Moisture broke out heavily upon him; he felt a definite sickness, and, wishing for death, went forth upon the streets to walk and walk. He cared not whether, so that his feet took him in any direction away from Milia, since they were unable to take him away from himself—of whom he had as great a horror. Her loving face was continually before him, and its sweetness made his flesh creep. Milia had been too sweet.

When he met or passed people, it seemed to him that perhaps they were able to recognize upon him somewhere the marks of his low quality. "Softy! Ole sloppy fool!" he muttered, adressing himself. "Slushy ole mush! Spooner!" And he added, "Yours forever, kiddo!"

Convulsions seemed about to seize him.

Turning a corner with his head down, he almost charged into Dora Youm. She was homeward bound from a piano lesson, and carried a rolled leather case of sheet music—something he couldn't imagine Milia carrying—and in her young girl's dress, which attempted to be nothing else, she looked as wholesome as cold spring water. Ramsay had always felt that she despised him and now, all at once, he thought that she was justified. Loner that he had become, he was unworthy to be even touching his cap to her! And as she nodded and went briskly on, he would have given anything to turn and walk a little way with her, for it seemed to him that this might fling into his morals. But he lacked the courage, and, besides, he considered himself unfit to be seen walking with her.

He had a long afternoon of anguishes, these becoming most violent when he tried to face the problem of his future course toward Milia. He did not face it at all, in fact; but merely, writhed, and had evolved nothing when Friday evening was upon him and Milia waiting for him to take her to the "band concert" with "Alb and Sadie." He made shift to seek a short interview with Albert, just before dinner.

"I got a pretty rotten headache, and my stomach's upset, too," he said, drooping upon the Paxtons' fence. "I been getting worse every minute. You and Sadie go by Milia's, Albert, and tell her I'm not there by 'n'-pas'-seven, tell her not to wait for me any longer."

"How do you mean 'n'-pas'?" Albert inquired. "You don't expect her to come poking along with Sadie and me, do you? She'll keep on stiltin' there at home just the same, because she wouldn't have anything else to do, if you don't come like she expects you to. She hasn't got any way to stop waitin'!"

At this, Ramsay moaned, without affectation. "I don't expect I can, Albert," he said. "I'd like to if I could, but the way it looks now, you tell her I wouldn't be much surprised maybe I was startin' in with typhoid fever or pretty near anything at all." He moved away, concluding feebly: "I guess I better crawl on home, Albert, while I'm still able to walk some. You tell her the way it looks now I'm liable to be right sick."

And the next morning he woke to the chafings of remorse, picturing a Milia somewhat restored to charm waiting hopefully at the gate, even after the half-past seven, and then, as time passed and the sound of the distant horns came faintly through the darkness, going sadly to her room—perhaps weeping there. It was a picture to wring him with shame and pity, but was followed by another which electrified him, for out of school he did not lack imagination. What if Albert had reported his illness too vividly to Milia? Milia was so fond!

What if, in her alarm, she should come here to the house to inquire of his mother about him? What if she told Mrs. Milholland they were "engaged"? The next moment Ramsay was projecting a conversation between his mother and Milia in which the latter stated that she and Ramsay were soon to be married, that she regarded him as already virtually her husband, and demanded to nurse him.

In a panic he fled from the house before breakfast, going out by way of a side door, and he crossed back yards and climbed back fences to reach Albert Paxton the more swiftly. This

time, a ladies' man almost professionally, was found exercising with an electric iron and a pair of flannel trousers in a basement laundry, by way of stirring his appetite for the morning meal.

"Go here, Albert," his friend said breathlessly. "I got a favor. I want you to go over to Milia's."

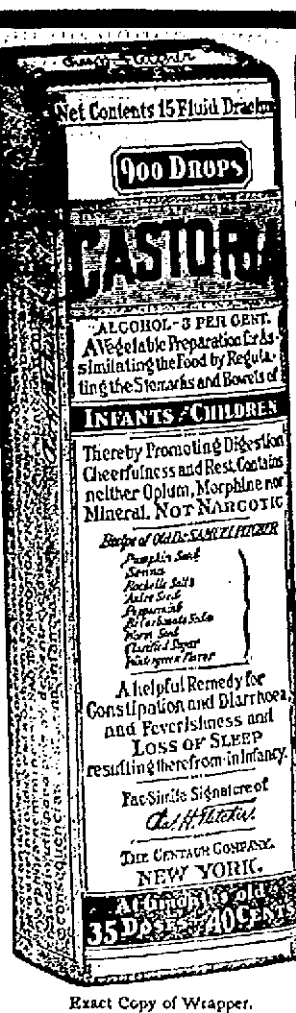
"I'm going to finish pressin' these trousers," Albert interrupted. "Then I've got my breakfast to eat."

"Well, you could do this first," said Ramsay, hurriedly. "It wouldn't hurt you to do me this little favor first. You just slip over and see Milia for me, if she's up yet, and if she isn't, you better wait around till she is, because I want you to tell her I'm a whole lot better this morning. Tell her I'm pretty near practically all right again, Albert, and I'll probably write her a note or something right soon—or in a week or so, anyhow. You tell her—"

"Well, you act pretty funny!" Albert exclaimed, fumbling in the pockets of his coat. "Why can't you go on over and tell her yourself? But just as it happens there wouldn't be any use your goin' over there, or me, either."

"Why not?"

"Milia ain't there," said Albert, still searching the pockets of his coat. "When we went by her house last night to tell her about your headache and stomach and all, why, her mother told us Milia'd gone up to Chicago yesterday afternoon with her aunt, and said she left a note for you, and she said if you were sick I better take it and give it to you. I was goin' to bring it



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CASTORIA

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Mothers Know That
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Always
Bears the
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In
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CASTORIA

THE CASTORIA COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

over to your house after breakfast." He found it. "Here!"

Ramsay thanked him feebly, and departed in a state of partial stupefaction, brought on by a glimpse of the instabilities of life. He had also, not



Pausing in an Alley, He Read Her Note.

relief, but a sense of vacancy and loss; for Milia, out of his reach, once more became mysteriously lovely.

Pausing in an alley, he read her note.

"Dearie: Thought I ought to call you up but over the phone is just nix for explanations as Mama and Aunt Jess would hear everything and thought I might seem cold to you not saying anything sweet on account of them listening and you would wonder why I was so cold when telling you good-bye for a while maybe weeks. It is this way Uncle Purv wired Aunt Jess he has just taken in a big touring car on a debt and his vacation starts tomorrow so if they were going to take a trip they better start right way so Aunt Jess invited me. Now dearie I have to pack and write this in a hurry so you will not be disappointed when you come by for the B. C. tonight. Do not get some other girl and take her for I would hate her and nothing in this world would make me false for one second to my kiddo boy. I do not know just when home again as the folks think I better stay up there for a visit at Aunt Jess and Uncle Purv's home in Chicago after the trip is over. But I think of you all the time and you must think of me every minute and believe your own dearie she will never not for one second be false. So tell Sadie and Alb good-bye for me and do not be false to me any more than I would be to you and it will not be long till nothing more will interrupt our sweet friendship."

As a measure of domestic prodence, Ramsay tore the note into irreparable fragments, but he did this slowly, and without experiencing any of the revulsion created by Milia's former misdeed.

He was melancholy, aggrieved that she should treat him so.

(To be continued)

Rapid Education.

"If a man got no mo' sense 'n' a brash a meal with a brick," said Charcoal Eph, moodily, "the zwine pick up a lot of information 'bout a suttin kind o' disposition."—Richmond Times-Dispatch.

For Pedestrians.

"Look out for loose motor car nuts," warns a motor journal. We always do before crossing the street.—Boston Transcript.

Superstition of Sailors.

Old sailors believe ill luck will surely follow if anyone even accidentally counts the number of persons on board ship.

Latest Thing—A Sneezing Closet.

Sneezing is a warning of a cold. At Wellesley college, says the Popular Science Monthly, there is a little white, zinc-lined room that is guaranteed to make one sneezeless and snuffless, provided one seeks it in time.

When the twitching nose is first felt a trip to the "coryza closet" is made. Here the fumes of formaldehyde and eucalyptus oil are inhaled. The tight-fitting door prevents the escape of the fumes and if the patient remains in the place a few seconds, there need be no fear of the cold getting beyond the first stages.

Visit to Grave Cures.

Persons who suffered from nervous disorders due to loss of their relatives during the war are said to have been cured by a visit to the graves of their lost ones in France. Rev. A. H. Lloyd of London, England, who conducts parties to graves of war dead, says he has seen many such cures take place.

Toy Makers Leaving Germany.

More than eighty villages in Germany specialize in toy making and this local industry has suffered a great deal on account of insufficient foreign orders, while the expert toy makers are emigrating to England and are also getting to America somehow.

Nuremberg is the center of the toy industry and this city is also suffering from lack of tourists, as toys and tourists are the two principal sources of prosperity by which the quaint old Bavarian city exists.—Scientific American.

Why Postmasters Quit.

Every day the postmaster in the larger cities receive countless letters of complaint. Not unreasonably among so large a number there are many of a frivolous nature. For example, one woman wrote that the carrier who delivered her letters was engaged to a woman twice his own age, and requested that he should be asked to break off the engagement or be dismissed.

The Secret.

To be successful all we have to do is to make as much of a business of our own business as we do of the things that are none of our business.—Boston Transcript.

The Start of Divorce.

The most primitive people held that a husband could repudiate his wife at will. This was gradually modified, till separations could be obtained for cause. The hearing of cases came to be a function of the courts, and laws grew and adapted themselves till a special code of divorce laws was framed, with a special court to handle the cases. The first real divorce court was established in England by act of parliament in 1857.

Should Be Protection From Bore.

It is to be hoped that, with all the modern improvements, a mode will be discovered of getting rid of bores, for it is too bad that a poor wretch can be punished for stealing your pocket handkerchief or gloves and that no punishment can be inflicted on those who steal your time and with it your temper and patience, as well as the bright thoughts that maybe have entered your mind but were frightened away by the bore—like the Irishman who lost his fortune before he got it.—Lord Byron.

Hunt Oil Wells With Airplanes.

Airplanes are being used in South America to search for oil wells in swampy jungle land; where it hobbles up the oil kills all surrounding vegetation, thus making aerial observation easy.

Prohibit Cakes, at That.

To prevent the ugly cleaning a window has been patented that slides up and down, rather than in and forth horizontally on a pivot in its center and opens sideways on hinges.

For Pedestrians.

"Look out for loose motor car nuts," warns a motor journal. We always do before crossing the street.—Boston Transcript.

Superstition of Sailors.

Old sailors believe ill luck will surely follow if anyone even accidentally counts the number of persons on board ship.

322 15

Comprising the best goods and styles to be found in foreign or domestic markets at 1 per cent. less than our regular prices. This we do in order to make room for our Spring and Summer styles, which we will receive about Feb. 25. We guarantee the make-up of our goods to be the best and to give general satisfaction.

McLENN

184 Thames Street
NEWPORT, R. I.

From Common Derivatives.
When she escapes from the vigilance of a chaperon it would hardly occur to a fair damsel that her action and the person studied are of common origin. A cape is a covering for one's shoulders, a protection; a chaperon was originally a kind of hood, also a protection, now a protector; slipping off one's cape (ex capite) one makes one's escape. From cape also is derived "chapel," originally a shrine in which was preserved the cape of St. Martin.

Why "Should They?"
"The Reformer—"Do you think that statesmanship in this country is on the decline?" The Politician—"My boy, no statesman in this country would decline anything."—London Weekly Telegraph.

Artificiality of Honey.
Honey is probably the most ancient and honorable of all sweet foods. Its pedigree is older than the pyramids. Pythagoras' famous recipe for longevity was: "Eat nothing on your bread but honey."

Receiving and Giving.
There's a vast difference between gratitude for blessings enjoyed, and for privilege to help others to have what they should have. It's exactly the difference between receiving and giving.

The Important Things.
If a society woman can be sure that her clothes and her dog are the very latest things in styles she will take a chance on the proprieties.

Where Squareness Counts.
A country is not made great by the number of square miles it contains, but by the number of square people it contains.—Dayton News.

If He Did.
"On the Pacific coast," said the traveler, "we go out in boats, and nothing less than a 100-pound fish is considered sport." "Scuse me," said the colored man, "Yo' say yo' fish for 100-pound fish?" "Why, certainly we do." "Ain't yo' skeered yo' might catch one?"

Changing Colors of Birds.
The color of birds may be changed to white by keeping them in a white room, surrounded by white objects and attended by persons dressed in white, says a naturalist. However, the third or fourth generation is necessary before the bird's feathers are all white.

Changed Air Helps Plants.
Recent experiments have shown that crops can be increased from one and a half to four times by an alteration in the air which the plants breathe. The method is a simple one, and consists of increasing the proportion of carbonic acid in the air.

Her Chance.
Pete Rushing, who is taking singing lessons, told his wife the other day that some time in the future his voice might keep the wolf from their door. She said she was sure of it, if the wolf ever heard it.—Arkansas Thomas Cat.

Love's Bestowal.
To be right most of the time you must aim to be right all of the time. That means constant effort to understand each problem that comes up. Sharp judgment is like shooting in the dark. It generally misses the mark.

Largest Egg.
A New York museum has a specimen of the largest bird's egg in the world, that of the extinct megapod of Madagascar. With a shell one-eighth of an inch thick and 20 inches in circumference.

Wet Umbrellas.
Always stand wet umbrellas on their handles to dry. This allows the water to run out of them instead of into the part where the silk and ribs meet, thus causing the metal to rust and the silk to rot.

Power In Confidence.
Confidence imports a wondrous inspiration to its possessor. It bears him on in security either to meet no danger or to find matter of glorious trial.—Milton.

Frog Closes Mouth to Breathe.
A frog cannot breathe with its mouth open, its breathing apparatus being so arranged as to exclude air at all times except when the nostrils alone are working.

Seems So.
No matter what else you may say about the telephone company, it always has a large supply of numbers you don't want on hand.

Derivation of "Ozark."
Ozark is a corruption of the French words aux arcs, meaning "with horns," a term descriptive of the Indians who inhabited the country.

Carte Blanche.
"Fuel be mine," said the coal dealer's clerk, proposing to his girl. "I'll always let you have your own weight."—Boston Transcript.

Roots as Large as Trees.
As a general rule roots extend on each side of a tree to a distance equal to the height of the tree itself.

her pet, "I don't stay longer, it doesn't mean it." *—*Stephen Gluck.

MISS IRENE MCCARTHY

American Sculptress Does
Statues of Great Men

Miss Irene McCarthy, an American sculptress, at work on a statue of Ireland in her studio in Washington.

PEACE COVENANT FOR
EUROPE AT GENOARussia and Germany to Be Asked
to Join Other Nation in Brother-
hood, Premier Avers at Cannes

Cannes, France.—Premier Lloyd George announced on his departure for Paris that the whole object of the international economic conference at Genoa, now set for March 8, would be the formation of a great European peace pact, and that peace would be the first subject on the agenda of that meeting.

This unqualified declaration, in a special interview with the newspaper correspondents, came at the end of the Cannes session of the Supreme Allied Council. In Paris, Lloyd George will pick up the threads of the negotiations for an Anglo-French alliance, and will see President Millerand and Raymond Poincaré, who is forming the new Cabinet.

Although Lloyd George said that the Anglo-French treaty had not yet been fully worked out, he hoped that this would be possible before the Genoa gathering. Earlier, Lloyd George's reply to Italy regarding the Anglo-French treaty negotiations brought out that Italy had been excluded from those negotiations, but that in common with other nations of Europe, Italy was asked to join in the pan-European treaty of peace that will be the work of the Genoa gathering.

The Lloyd George note to Italy disclosed that both Russia and Germany, as well as all other European nations, would be asked formally to affix their signatures to the document or documents to be drawn up at Genoa in full view of the world, pledging their good faith to keep the peace of Europe and refrain from aggression against any neighbor. They will be invited, the note said, to join in a sort of European brotherhood of nations designed to wipe out international suspicion and end non-co-operation.

The Genoa conference becomes, therefore, a sort of a second Versailles, and Italy was asked by Lloyd George to postpone her desire to join France and England immediately, a treaty between whom has been "proposed for special reasons," and to join in the greatest spectacle to be staged on Italy's own soil.

WORLD'S NEWS IN
CONDENSED FORM

LONDON.—The "Sunday Express" declares it "understands" Sir Auckland Geddes, British Ambassador to Washington, "is about to retire."

DUBLIN.—Disaffection among the British auxiliary police force which is now being demobilized has taken a serious turn.

LIMA.—Great progress toward suppression of the insurrection in the interior of Peru is reported in official wireless dispatches to the government. The government forces have taken the important city of Iquitos, on the Amazon river, after four months' occupation by the insurgents.

PARIS.—Poincaré, former president, announced his acceptance of the post as head of the French government. He informed Millerand that he would be able to form a cabinet.

DUBLIN.—Arthur Griffith and the new Dail government are confronted with their first serious internal trouble—a general rail strike, with 23,000 workers planning to walk out.

MADRAS, INDIA.—The arrival of the Prince of Wales here was accompanied with rather serious rioting, resulting in several casualties. The rioting became so intense that the police interfered with armored cars.

BEXIA, TEX.—This oil town and the oil country surrounding it were placed under martial law by Governor P. M. Neff because of the alleged existence of a "red flag" in violation of the law. Many offenders were left the state.

NEW YORK.—The General Electric Company was charged by Samuel Untermyer before the Lackawanna legislative committee with evading the excess profits tax through manipulation of its annual report.

PARIS.—Aristide Briand resigned from the premiership, and Raymond Poincaré, former president, will probably succeed him.

Led by a 12-year-old girl, who planned the raids and divided the loot, 11 boys whose ages range from 1 to 15 years, committed more than 50 of the approximately 100 break-ins and thefts from Chelsea, Mass., homes and stores during the last two months, according to believe expressed by the police of that city.

WILL HAYS TO
QUIT CABINETAs Directing Head of Movie Pro-
ducers and Distributors He
Hopes to Improve Industry.

GAINS PRESIDENT'S CONSENT

Harding Says He Cannot Well Inter-
pose Any Objection to Work So
Important—To Be "Land-
lord of Movies."

Washington.—Postmaster General Hays announced his decision to accept leadership of the motion picture industry. He will withdraw from the cabinet when the contract is executed and signed. After gaining the consent of the President to sever his connections with the administration, he arranged to meet the motion picture representa-

Agreement to head the picture producers and distributors was made conditional on the terms of the contract, concerning which Mr. Hays expects no difficulty. He has received a written memorandum setting forth the ambitions of the moving picture men for the development of the industry, and an understanding exists as to the financial compensation.

With the information that the postmaster general had made known his intention of resigning, congressmen and officials began to name candidates for the vacancy. The most pronounced movement favored the promotion of Dr. Hubert Work, first assistant postmaster general. Senator Harry S. New (Rep., Ind.) virtually eliminated his name from the slate, despite well informed opinion that President Harding desired his presence at the cabinet table. He announced he was not interested in a cabinet place, but would seek re-nomination to the senate.

Mr. Hays made public his tentative acceptance of the offer after conferring for three-quarters of an hour with the President. He made this statement:

"With the President's consent I have decided to undertake the work suggested by the motion picture producers and distributors. No contract has been executed as yet. I am assuming, of course, that a satisfactory contract will be possible and one which will make certain the carrying out of the high purposes contemplated for this great industry."

At the same time President Harding gave out the following:

"The postmaster general and I have been discussing at considerable length the proposal which has been made to him to become the head of a national association of motion picture producers and distributors. If the arrangement proves to be, when the details are worked out, what it seems to be, I cannot well interpose any objection to Mr. Hays resigning from the cabinet to take up a work so important. It is too great an opportunity for a helpful public service for him to refuse. I shall be more than sorry to have him retire from the cabinet, where he has made so fine a record, but we have agreed to look upon the situation from the broadest viewpoint and seek the highest public good."

Mr. Hays was unable to designate the exact time he will leave the cabinet. He has no desire to rush his departure, but believes that since the step has been taken he must burn the bridges.

The date for his assumption of the moving picture duties depends upon the desire of the producers and distributors and the details of the contract worked out. The meeting with the moving picture men may last one day or several. Following the acceptance, Mr. Hays will resign and make a trip to his home in Sullivan, Ind., and then return to New York.

Mr. Hays declines to name the salary attached to the offer. Information in New York has been that he will draw \$150,000 annually, the contract to run for three years.

From competent sources it was learned that if Mr. Hays and the motion picture interests agree upon details of the new arrangement and a final contract is signed within a month, Mr. Hays will tender his formal resignation from the Harding Cabinet to take effect on March 1.

ALLIES DEMAND WAR CRIMINALS

Germany Regards Summons as
Poincaré's "First Blast."

Berlin.—The Allies have again thrown a monkey wrench into the machinery which was slowly bringing about a condition of orderliness in the political and economic life of Germany and Central Europe. They have demanded that the so-called war criminals be given up to the Allies. The Democratic Boers Zeitung calls it: "Poincaré's first trumpet blast against Germany."

HARDING IS FOR BONUS

Favors Bill to Provide Sure Method of
Raising Money.

Washington.—President Harding made it known that he is opposed to the passage of any soldier bonus bill which does not provide for a sure method of raising the money without delay.

With the Republican leaders agreed that a bonus bill shall be passed by this Congress, the administration is at present leaning toward a general sales tax to defray the cost.

Jessie Hill, a Middlesex, Vt., and Irene McGinnis of Jericho, Vt., two young women who were hiking from Virginia to their homes in Vermont, became stranded in Concord, N. H., and were questioned by Marshal Kimball at the station. The young women were given a night's lodging in Penacook and then sent to their homes.

FRANCISCO S. LATOUR

Guatemalan Government's
Representative in the U. S.

Francisco Sanchez Latour, who is now in Washington representing the provisional government of Guatemala which came into power with the overthrow of President Carlos Herrera,

GRANT BERLIN SHORT
REPARATIONS DELAY

Temporary Arrangement Includes
Payment of 31 Million Gold
Marks at 10 Day Intervals.

Cannes.—The Allied Reparations Commission at a conference here decided to grant a provisional delay to Germany on her reparations account, but required her to pay 31,000,000 gold marks every ten days during period of provisional delay. This sum is just about equal to 25 per cent on German exports.

It is made clear in the conditions laid down by the commission that the arrangement is only a temporary one, to be superseded by any definite arrangement the Allies may make hereafter in regard to reparations.

After M. Dubois of France had read the decision to members of the Supreme Allied Council in session here the German delegation was introduced to hear a rereading of the document. It stated that the Reparations Commission had decided to grant the German government a provisional delay for payment of the sums due January 15 and February 15, so far as these payments in cash or in kind, in certain conditions. These conditions are:

First—During the period of provisional delay Germany must pay in approved foreign securities 31,000,000 gold marks every ten days, the first payment to be January 15.

Second—Germany within a fortnight must submit to the commission a plan for reforms or appropriate guarantees for its budget and paper currency, and also a program for reparation payments in cash and in kind for 1922.

Third—The period of provisional delay shall end when the commission, or the Allied governments, have reached a decision in regard to the plan and program mentioned in the second condition, the balance due becoming payable a fortnight after the commission or the Allies have reached a decision.

LATEST EVENTS
AT WASHINGTON

Importing interests appear to have lost their fight for the retention of the century-old method of basing ad valorem duties on the foreign invoice value of the imported goods.

By a Presidential order, Thomas O. Marvin, vice-chairman of the United States Tariff Commission, will become chairman of that body, succeeding Thomas Walker Page, who recently resigned. Commissioner W. S. Cuthbertson has been named to succeed Mr. Marvin as vice-chairman. The decision by the Arms Conference not to limit development of aircraft will stand.

Senator McCormick to call on Secretary Hughes for data as to expenditure of foreign governments for the guidance of the United States should it decide to participate in the economic conference in Genoa.

In memorial presented to President Harding the advisory council of the Federal Reserve System protest against legislation making mandatory the appointment of a "dirty" farmer as a member of the board, the President agreeing with the contention that such a measure would be objectionable class legislation.

Senator Smoot of Utah offered amendments to the Fordney tariff bill outlining new plan for American valuation and fixing powers of President as relate to discriminatory duties.

How passed the bill to increase em-ployees and salaries in the pension

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NEWBERRY SEATED
BY SENATE, 46-41

Wills Resolution Denouncing
Extravagance Adopted After
Conference With Harding.

BITTER DEBATE DEVELOPS

Michigan Senator Sees "Vindication
and Exoneratlon After Long Per-
secution"—Three Amendments
to Oust Him Defeated.

Washington.—By only five votes, 46 to 41, the senate decided to retain Truman H. Newberry of Michigan as a member, but condemned the excessive use of money in his 1918 primary campaign as "being contrary to sound public policy, harmful to the honor and dignity of the senate and dangerous to the perpetuity of a free government."

With that pronouncement against the use of large sums of money in elections, incorporated in the original resolution to retain Mr. Newberry, the tide was turned in favor of the senator from Michigan. Up until the time Senator Willis of Ohio demanded such a statement of policy be made, the outcome was in doubt.

Prior to the final vote, the senate rejected, 46 to 41, three measures to oust Mr. Newberry. On every roll call the vote was identical, all but nine Republicans voting in favor of retaining Mr. Newberry.

For Seating Senator Newberry—46

Republicans, 46

Democrats, 41

Against Seating Newberry—41

Republicans, 41

Democrats, 46

For Seating Senator Newberry—46

Republicans, 46

Democrats, 41

Against Seating Newberry—41

Republicans, 41

Democrats, 46

For Seating Senator Newberry—46

Republicans, 46

Democrats, 41

Against Seating Newberry—41

Republicans, 41

Democrats, 46

For Seating Senator Newberry—46

Republicans, 46

Democrats, 41

Against Seating Newberry—41

Republicans, 41

Democrats, 46

For Seating Senator Newberry—46

Republicans, 46

Democrats, 41

Against Seating Newberry—41

Republicans, 41

Democrats, 46

For Seating Senator Newberry—46

Republicans, 46

Democrats, 41

Against Seating Newberry—41

Republicans, 41

Democrats, 46

For Seating Senator Newberry—46

Republicans, 46

Democrats, 41

Against Seating Newberry—41

Republicans, 41

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For Seating Senator Newberry—46

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Against Seating Newberry—41

Republicans, 41

Democrats, 46

For Seating Senator Newberry—46

Republicans, 46

Democrats, 41

Against Seating Newberry—41

Republicans, 41

Democrats, 46

For Seating Senator Newberry—46

Republicans, 46

Democrats, 41

Against Seating Newberry—41

Republicans, 41

Democrats, 46

For Seating Senator Newberry—46

Republicans, 46

Democrats, 41

Against Seating Newberry—41

Republicans, 41

Democrats, 46

For Seating Senator Newberry—46

Republicans, 46

Democrats, 41

Against Seating Newberry—41

Republicans, 41

Democrats, 46

For Seating Senator Newberry—46

Republicans, 46

Democrats, 41

Against Seating Newberry—41

Republicans, 41

Democrats, 46

The Savings Bank of Newport, R. I.

INCORPORATED 1819

DEPOSITS

October 14, 1920	October 14, 1921	Increase
\$11,413,606.69	\$12,170,081.74	\$756,475.06

At 4 1-2% per annum

O. P. TAYLOR, Treas.

EVERY TIME YOU STEP

to our receiving teller's window and make a deposit, you step higher up the ladder to financial achievement. Begin today—come in and open an account.

4 Per Cent. Interest paid on Participation Accounts

Money deposited on or before the 15th of any month,
draws interest from the 1st of that month.

THE INDUSTRIAL TRUST
COMPANY

(OFFICE WITH NEWPORT TRUST COMPANY)

EVERY ARTICLE SOLD IS MADE ON THE PREMISES

SIMON KASCHNY'S SONS
Manufacturing Confectioners

232 Thames Street Branch, 16 Broadway
NEWPORT, R. I.

CHOCOLATES A SPECIALTY MARZIPAN CONFECT.

All Chocolate Goods are made of Walter Baker Chocolate's Covering

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC CAKES A SPECIALTY
INDIVIDUAL ICES AND SHERBETS

ALL Orders
Promptly
Filled
Telephone Connection
All Goods
Are Pure
Absolutely

CHOICE CANDIES MADE DAILY

TELEPHONE CONNECTION

IT HAPPENED IN
NEW ENGLAND
News of General Interest
From the Six States

A verdict for \$13,466 was awarded Mrs. Mary L. Morrell of Providence by a jury who heard her \$25,000 suit against Dr. Alphonse J. Lalonde, for damages from a stomach operation in the defendant's private hospital.

Gov. James Hartness of Vermont was taken suddenly ill with pneumonia in Montpelier. The Governor is at the home of Frank E. Lowe, where he customarily stays while in the capital. His home is in Springfield.

After having been on State street, Boston, 65 years, the Boston clearing house is to move to the new Federal reserve building on Pearl street. The clearing house opened in March, 1856, with clearings of \$2,789,000 for the first day.

Dr. Guy Potter Denton has accepted a contract for 10 years as president of the University of the Philippines in renewal of a one-year contract under which he has been serving. He formerly was president of the University of Vermont.

A burglar changed from working to street clothes before leaving the home of Mrs. Bertha Williams of North Adams. Too terrified to speak, she watched him ransack her bureau and take several thousand dollars worth of jewelry and money.

The United States supreme court assigned March 6 as the date for hearing the issues involved in the question of whether Charles Ponzi can be tried in Massachusetts state courts on Suffolk county indictments brought against him while he is a federal prisoner.

The last chance of having the Le-viathan re-conditioned at the Boston navy yard vanished when President Harding, in a letter to Congressman Dallinger of Cambridge, upheld the position of the shipping board in refusing to receive bids from navy yards for the work.

Sacrifice of agriculture for the building of cities will mean that food will be produced, not by independent farmers, but by men and women of the peasant type, declared Secretary Wallace of the department of agriculture, in an address before the Boston Chamber of Commerce. He said that the United States is passing through the most severe agricultural depression in its history. Asserting that prices of major farm crops were lower than at any time in the nation's experience, Secretary Wallace predicted that decreased production would result in prices "so high that city consumers will complain bitterly, for the farmer cannot continue to produce at a loss."

Total receipts of \$132,711,964 for the last financial year of the state of Massachusetts are shown in the annual report of State Auditor Alonzo B. Cook. This sum includes cash on hand brought over from the previous year of \$16,300,012. Payments for the year were \$115,409,917, and the cash brought over to the new financial year amounts to \$17,308,047. Estimated expenses for the current year are \$43,420,392. The appropriations for 1921 were \$37,839,990, making an increase for the current year's expenses of \$5,580,402.

INSURE HAYS FOR \$2,000,000

Movie Industry Will Collect It in Case of Death.

New York.—The life of Postmaster General Will H. Hays will be insured for \$2,000,000 when he resigns his Cabinet post to head the national moving-picture combination. It was announced after a meeting of a sub-committee of motion-picture men.

The policy will be made payable, in event of his death, to the reorganized national association of the motion picture industry.

PAY DEBTS SELLING LIQUOR

Quebec Monopoly Netted Profit of \$4,000,000 Last Year.

Quebec, Que.—The Quebec government's monopoly in the sale of alcoholic drinks netted a profit of \$4,000,000 last year, according to figures submitted in the legislature by Premier Taschereau. Total sales reached \$9,325,727. The revenue will be used to retire Quebec's debentures. At the present rate, the province will be freed of debt in twenty years. December sales were over \$2,000,000.

Hair and Skin Beauty
Preserved By Cuticura

If you use Cuticura Soap for everyday toilet purposes, with touches of Cuticura Ointment as needed to soothe and heal the first pimples or scalp irritation, you will have clear complexion and as good hair as it is possible to have.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold everywhere. Dept. 109, Malden, Mass. 24 Mails. Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold everywhere. Dept. 109, Malden, Mass. 24 Mails.

Charles M. Cole, PHARMACIST

302 THAMES STREET
Two Doors North of Post Office
NEWPORT, R. I.

ALL PERSONS desirous of having water introduced into their residences or places of business should make application to the city engineer, Marlborough Street, New Thames.

Office Hours: From 9 A. M. to 5 P. M.

WHY

Were Great Cities of Central America Depopulated?

These Indians (the Mayas of the Yucatan and adjacent territory) tamed the wet tropics and developed one of the great civilizations of the world. Herbert J. Spinden writes in the *World's Work*. In the area of the first empire of the Mayas there were greater cities than any in Central America today—there were millions of people in regions where now there are only thousands. This area was one of the most densely populated parts of the world between 200 and 600 A. D. Then a calamity came and swept these cities clean. Was it yellow fever? Imagine a people whose lives depended on water kept in cisterns and on agriculture developed to meet the demands of a tremendously centralized population. An invisible death like yellow fever would strike them with uncontrollable pande. We have only to read the annals of four when our own southern states felt the dreadful visitations—the fleeing multitudes, the paralyzed commerce, death from hunger and exposure, picked lines where men shot to kill.

The world was recently startled by a story of disordered migrations in hunger-stricken Russia. In 600 A. D. the Maya empire may have witnessed this thing in still more intense form.

SUN'S EFFECT ON MAN'S WORK

How Toller's Capacity Increases as the Days Grow Longer—Less Production in Winter.

It has been found that there is a distinct relation between one's capacity for work and the intensity of the light in which that work is performed, says a writer in the *London Answers*.

After the sun turns northward, for instance, at the close of the year, the gradual increase of the natural light leads to a rise in the average man's working powers. This rise continues throughout the spring, and is arrested only when the summer heat begins to have its effect.

During the hot months the favorable influence of the light is a good deal counteracted by the enervating temperature; but when, in the late summer and early autumn, the temperature has fallen, the capacity for work again increases.

Then, when the dark days return, the effect is seen in the diminished output of the worker. This apparently becomes more noticeable if the weather is unusually cold, with the darkness.

A dark, cold winter, therefore, is much more likely to affect one's working capacity adversely than a dark, warm one. There is an additional advantage with the latter, it seems to the writer, namely, that a dark, warm winter would mean a lower air pressure than if the winter were cold. This lower air pressure would most probably be good for the health of both the manual and brain worker.

A warm winter would no doubt be a fairly dark one, as it would mean winds from a southerly quarter. Such winds, coming from the warm ocean, would be cloud-laden, and the result would be darker days. This would apply especially to large cities and towns, whose air in the winter time is so full of smoke and other light-screening impurities.

Why Bridal Orange Blossoms

Various theories have been given regarding the use of orange blossoms as bridal ornaments. The custom is supposed to have been brought to Europe by the crusaders from the East, the Saracens brides being accustomed to wear orange wreaths at their marriage. To this objection was raised that, although the orange tree was brought to England as early as 1200, it was long before there was any real cultivation of it even in greenhouses. A second theory is that orange blossoms came to be worn by brides on their marriage because they were not only scented, but also were rare and costly and so within the reach of only the noble and rich, that indicating the bride to be of high rank. A third is that orange bridal wreaths had their origin in Spain, where oranges have been cultivated for centuries. Thence the fashion passed to France, and by means of French millinery was spread to other lands.

How Food for Navy Is Protected

Commissary supplies for the United States navy are inspected by the United States Department of Agriculture, which is strictly observing that our sailor boys obtain good food. During the last year its inspectors stationed at the various navy yards, bases of supplies and naval hospitals examined a total of 29,880,376 pounds of fruits and vegetables for the navy. Of the amounts inspected, 2,032,359 pounds were rejected, cuts amounting to 114,762 pounds were made, and 25,011 pounds were found to be of short weight. In addition to this work, 1,237,772 pounds of fruits and vegetables were inspected for the marine corps in Boston, New York, Philadelphia and San Diego.

CHIMNEY-CORNER SCHOOL BIG AID

Latest Information on All Subjects Is Available for Improving Farm Work.

MANY BULLETINS PUBLISHED

Important That Farmer Should Read Up on Textbooks for Purpose of Making Better Crops and Raising Better Stock.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Old pioneer stories tell of boys who, after working all summer in the clearing, attended school in the winter. Conditions have changed but little today so far as spare time for study in the summer is concerned, but winter still offers its opportunities, and no matter how old or young the farmer is he can generally find time at this season for a few extra ticks at "reading up" on some phase of farming that will come in handy next year.

A School Around Fireplace. His schoolhouse may well be in his own chimney corner. He has a wide range of subjects to pick from and is bound to find something on practically every question of farming with



The Chimney-Corner College of Agriculture May Well Be Coeducational.

which he is concerned. During the year there have been printed a considerable number of good textbooks on farming. The United States Department of Agriculture, as well as the various state agricultural colleges, has embodied in bulletins the results of long and patient labor on various things pertaining to farming, and have put into type facts that will mean dollars to the farmer who learns them and puts them into practice.

Of course, this chimney-corner school of agriculture allows its students much leeway. The curriculum is largely elective. The farmer may study one subject and leave another alone, as his interests and his business may dictate.

The Department of Agriculture has been publishing bulletins for a great many years. Hundreds of Farmers' Bulletins have been issued and every one of them discusses something that means money or better living to a large class of farmers. Many of the subjects have been supplemented and localized by state agencies—the agricultural college or the state department of agriculture.

There is no reason why any farmer may not have all the scientific information that exists on all phases of agriculture that mean anything in his particular operations. All he has to do is to read and study by his own fireside. If he needs tutoring, there is the county agent, whom he can consult when he goes to town on Saturday—or he might possibly have the agent out to supper and a session by the fireside some night.

The Department of Agriculture has printed lists of its various publications. Any farmer—or any city dweller or suburbanite who is interested in chickens or a garden or any of the things that pertain to farming—can have a copy merely by writing for it. Then he can mail this checked list to the Department of Agriculture, and the bulletins checked will be sent to him without charge. There are a few bulletins the supply of which has become exhausted and copies are no longer given away, but they may be bought for a few cents each from the superintendent of documents at Washington. The procedure is explained on the list that is furnished by the department.

It Pays to Go to School.

Every farmer owes it to himself and his family to find a little time to go to school every winter—to read 5, 10 or 20 bulletins that will help him to make better crops, better live stock, to carry on his operations with less exhausting strain on himself.

It should be mentioned, too, that this chimney-corner college of agriculture is coeducational. A large number of the bulletins are devoted to household subjects. They contain information that will enable the farmer's wife better to carry her half of the load—to feed the family better with less work, to realize more for the portion of the farm output that comes under her direction, to have the minimum of inconvenience in the house and to get the maximum of comfort out of it—a thousand things that will help along in making farm life pleasanter and more profitable.

Burmese Bazaars.

The Burmese, because of the income they get from raising rice, are not so poor as most Oriental people, and their bazaars are the eastern equivalent of shopping emporiums. A bazaar at Mandalay covers several acres.

EGG-EATING HEN IS DIFFICULT TO CURE

Cut Her Head Off as Habit Is Practically Incurable.

Providing Well-Balanced Ration Is Insurance Against Development of Practice—Causes for Feather Pulling.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

An egg-eating hen is a headache that is liable to corrupt the rest of the flock with her unbecoming notions regarding rations. She should be removed to a place where her example will have no effect on her sisters, or she should have her head cut off, for the habit is practically incurable. Poultrymen of the United States Department of Agriculture say it can be prevented by taking proper precautions.

Eating eggs begins usually when an egg has broken in the nest, or when it has been cracked by freezing and then thawed out. Keeping the nests well supplied with straw or other nesting material will reduce the danger of breakage, and darkening them will reduce the chances of broken eggs being found by hens. It is a good idea to gather the eggs twice a day in cold weather so that none will be frozen.

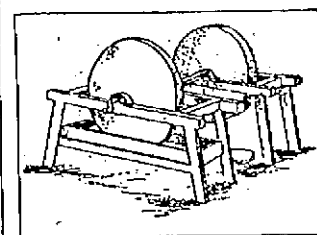
Hens that are not properly fed will have a ravenous appetite for eggs, both the shells and the contents, so that providing a well-balanced ration is some insurance against the development of the habit. In winter there is particular danger that some lack in the feed will develop an abnormal appetite, so plenty of animal matter, such as meat scraps, and lime in the form of oyster shells or bone, should be taken to provide it.

Another bad habit enjoyed by these delicate housewives is feather plucking from themselves or from other members of the flock. Improper feeding, insect pests, and too close confinement are the usual causes for starting this habit. But it is not so hard to cure as egg eating. A plentiful supply of animal and green feed and good range or plenty of exercise by feeding in a deep litter, and freedom from insect pests will usually bring the fowls back to a normal appetite.

FLY-WHEEL AIDS GRINDSTONE

Jerky Movement That Is Destructive to Good Work on Ax or Chisel Is Eliminated.

To sharpen tools many people have to turn the grindstone without assistance, using the foot on a treadle and the hands on the article to be sharpened. This gives a jerky movement to the stone that is destructive to good work in putting an edge upon an ax or chisel. One needs a fly-wheel, and this can cheaply be found in a second stone of cement, and mounted



Fly-Wheel Steadies Grindstone.

on a frame beside the grindstone, as shown. Make a circle of stiff paste-board upon a smooth surface and fill in with cement, with a few old wires to bind the whole together. Extend the iron shaft of the grindstone to enter the cement, with a square section made on the shaft, but leaving the shaft round on either side for bearings.—*Farm Journal*.

MILKING THREE TIMES DAILY

Additional Amount of Milk and Butterfat May Hardly Pay the Extra Expense.

Cows milked and fed three times daily will produce more milk and the average test will be higher than though they were milked only twice. The rule is that milking three times daily is advisable where records are being made, or where cows are milking so largely it is burdensome for them to carry their milk-making nutriment for periods of twelve hours each. Under practical conditions the question of time is the determining factor. It costs more to milk three times daily than only twice and if extra help must be hired the additional amount of milk may hardly pay the extra expense.

HERDS HEADED BY PUREBREDS

Cow Testing Associations in West Reach Mark of 100 Per Cent—Disgrace to Use Scrub.

One—two—three! One cow-testing association in Washington, two in Colorado, and three in Idaho have reached the mark of 100 per cent of their herds headed by purebred bulls. This was the count in the spring of 1921 in the territory of the western office of the dairy division of the United States Department of Agriculture. In the fall of this year one-third of the associations in the western states were 100 per cent in their use of purebred bulls. In some localities it is coming to be considered a disgrace for anyone to use a scrub bull.

Janie was returned from the Home of the Feeble-Minded to the Orphan's home, as the doctor's examination had proved her merely "subnormal." Said Mamie to Anna in a burst of confidence and gossip: "Janie was sent away to be an idiot, but she couldn't pass and had to come back."—*Harpers*.

FROCK AND WRAP STRAIGHT-LINES

Newer Garments Are Thrilling; the Silhouette Pleasing, Authority Asserts.

ART OF PARISIAN DESIGNERS

Gowns From France Grow More Picturesque, Though Their General Outlines Remain According to Established Precedent.

From the straight-line frock we can't seem to break away—even by way of Paris, observes a fashion authority in the *New York Times*. Everything that comes across the water does more to accentuate that line, far from stealing into any less favored paths. Don't think for a moment that this tendency to straighten out the silhouette has anything of monotony about it. On the contrary, it seems as though the



One of Drecoll's Ideas of Afternoon Coat in Black Satin.

line had infinite possibilities of development. We think that every known angle has been exhausted, and then—lo and behold! there appears a totally original conception of the same line. The newer frocks are thrilling, that is all there is to it. And the prayer of the American woman, that the straight silhouette at last seems to have its answer always in the affirmative.

Gowns grow more picturesque as time goes on, even though their general outlines remain quite according to established precedent. The black and white dress follows that liking for the strong contrast of the two colors which is so characteristic of Parisian dresses just now. Only the sleeves and the portion of the bodice from which they spring are of white—white georgette. The rest of the gown is made of a beautiful soft black velvet, trimmed around the bottom of the skirt with chenille lace done into an interesting pattern of decoration.

Cuffs Are Attractive.

The cuffs of the sleeves are, perhaps, the most attractive part of this dress, for they accentuate that width about the lower portions of the sleeves which, just at the present time, adds an indescribable air of smartness to any gown. There are those who predict that the wide sleeve will shortly disappear from fashion's ways—in fact that it has already run its course. But it cannot be said in regard to the newer models that this statement has been in the least way demonstrated. The cuffs seem to be even wider and more picturesque.

Then the French are so pleasant about everything they design. They have actually managed to create long sleeves that really do not get in one's way, and that by reason of the subtle things they do to them. For instance, the ends of the longer sleeves are more apt than to be decorated with some very heavy trimming on the end of a lightweight material. Now, this weighting does a real service in that it automatically drops back the sleeve as the arm is held up. So, as one reaches for something, one finds that the sleeve is being miraculously lifted from all contact with bric-a-brac along the way, just because the heavy cuff is realizing its own part in the game.

You will find this happening over and over again on the French dresses. Do not be afraid to try wearing one of them, for your imagination has been wrong in picturing their awkwardness. They are so graceful. Indeed, that they promptly impel you to throw your arms about in competition with the rhythmic dancers. You become fascinated with the manners of your own sleeves, and it seems interesting to see just how cleverly they will behave.

The sleeves on a coat are made on this same general plan, and with the same subtle reasoning lying behind the manner of their fur edging. Sleeves of this character will be seen on many of the new afternoon coats, and all one can say for them is that they certainly have a way of making the coat about as graceful a garment as has at any time been seen in any wardrobe.

The fact is that the modern coat is coming a close second to the gown for interest in design and for general beauty. In the past there has been some reason to complain that coats were clumsy in appearance or that they ran to the other extreme and were overdone in the way of gingerbread trimmings. But now all of that has been artistically overcome in both directions. The coats and wraps strike that happy medium of design which is so desirable and so filled with charm.

There is no reason why the coat nowadays should not be just as becoming as the frock. Sometimes it is even more so. But it is an inspiring experience for any woman to be able to wear a beautiful gown covered by a beautiful wrap, knowing in her heart that when she sees fit to remove the outer garment she has in store for all on-lookers a complete change of scene.

The coats are warm, too, by reason of their featherweight and woolen interlinings. There is nothing obvious about woollens in these modern days—nothing too plain and unbecoming. They are all concealed under soft chiffons and silks and velvets and duffyness. But they are on hand none the less to defy any cold breezes and to make the winter weather pleasant no matter what the social occasion. Time was, you know, when if one cared to be interesting looking in winter then one made up one's mind to freeze gently but willingly. There was no chance for gracefulness combined with warmth. But now all that has changed, and the more delicate a wrap looks the more one may be sure that it has tucked away in its folds some fairy paddings that guarantee it for winter.

Of Heavy Black Satin.

One of Drecoll's coats is made of heavy black satin, and for its lining there is all that "extraneous" we have just been describing. The fur about the neck and sleeves is gray, the embroidery which is concentrated on the sleeves is also done in gray, and the lining, to repeat the general color scheme, is a soft gray crepe.

This desire for black and gray has become a general one during this present winter season. In all sorts and conditions of wraps and ways the union of the two colors is demonstrated. Really, one feels out of the general running if one has not at least one costume made of these two colors. Each of them seems to give life to the other, and it may be said that seldom has a combination of two shades become so generally flattering.

The black coats trimmed with ermine or squirrel or any of the other gray furs are much in demand. The blacks are those materials which have thick, heavy naps, and which by reason of this texture manage to look so much blacker than the usual blacks. There is nothing drab or dull about their surfaces, for they shine and glitter in the sunlight, raising them completely out of the funeral class. Black of this character does not seem to be black, but is really a color, especially when it has some gray surfaces to show it in delightful contrast. Then there must always be considered those



Long Afternoon Frock Combines Black Velvet With White Chiffon.

gray stockings with black shoes, which do so much to accentuate the color scheme by repetition. And gray suede gloves are just about as good as anything that has ever been popular for the covering of the hands. They are much more in key than white ones could be and not nearly so difficult to keep looking the pink of perfection.

Color in these afternoon wraps is not so greatly in evidence as might have been imagined from advance reports. Still, one sees coats of deep purple, and those of the reddish tones which are actually good looking. A deep red Kashmir cloth cape, trimmed with wide collar and cuffs of caracul, is an interesting importation.

Why Ostrich Stuttered.

Monkey—What are you stuttering for, Mr. Ostrich?
Ostrich—I swallowed one of those perforated music rolls and the blamed thing's t-t-turning over.
—*Way-side Tales*

How It Usually Works.

"Do you believe that a soft answer turneth away wrath?"
"Oh, yes," said the other, "though, wrath turneth away wrath."
—*Way-side Tales*

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

HOW

PRIMITIVE RACE MAKES USE OF "FIRE STICKS."

—Far in the interior of New Guinea—behind the rolling surf, beyond the mountains—lives a race of pygmies. They are chocolate-colored men, barely four feet seven inches in height, but they are well proportioned, and bear no signs of deformity or dwarfism. "Tapiro" is the name of the tribe to which they belong.

This tribe has its own villages and its own plantations. Their dress is a grass helmet with upright rim and a projection at the crown in which a bird of paradise plume is usually worn. This hat, with a bright, yellow gourd suspended by a string about the waist, is their sole costume, writes Temple Manning in the *Cleveland Plain Dealer*. But over the shoulders of each man is hung a bag made of stinging. It holds fishing tackle and fire sticks. Thus the men are always provided with food-catching utensils and the vital sparks with which to start a fire to cook what they catch.

The fire-making implements are two in number. One is a stick of hardwood, the other a "rope" of rattan. A cleft is made in the stick, and a stone is forced into the cleft to keep the sides apart. The firemaker places one end of the stick beneath his foot and the other end of the stick over a bunch of dried leaves. Then he places the rattan rope beneath the cleft stick and grasps it with both hands.

Working the rope back and forth as rapidly as his hands can move, the friction of the rattan against the sharp edge of the wood causes ignition. The leaves begin to smolder, and he blows them into a flame.

It isn't a speedy process, but it is sure. For generations beyond memory these pygmies of the forest-covered hills have depended upon their fire sticks for cooked food and for heat.

REPAIRING RAVAGES OF WAR

How Co-Operative Societies Are Aiding the Good Work in Devastated French Regions.

During the last year the co-operative movement in the devastated regions of France has made considerable progress; in fact, at the present time the greater part of reconstruction work is executed by such societies. Both the government and the population of the devastated localities have found these methods of the greatest practical value. Furthermore, the government encourages their organization and development.

Since the beginning of 1919, 203 co-operative societies have been organized in the department of the Meurthe-et-Moselle. They have already obtained important results. On December 31, 1920, urgent repairs had been made on approximately 12,000 buildings. The sums disbursed for these repairs amounted to 124,430,000 francs (\$21,014,930 par), or 81 per cent of the total sum paid out for this purpose in the department. In 1920 the co-operative societies commenced the erection of 621 farm buildings, or 88 per cent of the total in the department. The sum disbursed for the above purposes amounted to 20,250,000 francs (\$3,608,250 par), or 95 per cent of the total.

How Human Heads Differ.

Women have broader heads in comparison with their length, darker eyes and hair, and a less-marked bony development of the skull, according to Miss Fleming of Aberystwith, who, according to the *Daily Chronicle*, gave the British association some facts and figures associated with her investigation of sex and growth features, and conclusions based upon an examination of 2,500 children and 1,000 women, mostly Welsh.

She had compared these with the figures of Professor Fleury relating to man. There was a marked tendency both in boys and girls to an inch more in width than in length of head. Re-examination showed that the vivid red hair of children changed into brown about the twelfth year. In the case of fair-haired children the darkening process began earlier in the case of girls than in boys.

How to Find Faults in Machinery.

If your automobile engine is not running as it should, and you do not know what the trouble is, get one of the new binaural stethoscopes and make a diagnosis, as a physician does when he wants to learn what the trouble is with the interior machinery of his patient. This improved device for detecting faults in running machinery has the advantage of possessing two ear-pieces which entirely exclude external noises. It has a jointed rod which is placed upon the part where the noise is suspected to be, and the noise is so magnified that the location and nature of the trouble can be quickly determined.

Why He Is Unpopular.

Mrs. Bunker—He sure is unpopular with the golfers since he worked so hard on his invention.
Mr. Bunker—What's the invention?
Mrs. Bunker—A golf ball that registers the strokes during the course of the game, and there is no chance to lower the score.

Our Days Upon Earth.

We are but of yesterday, and know nothing, because our days upon earth are a shadow.—Job 8:9.

Something Wrong Somewhere.

There is golden and money talks, but our money is on a Transcript.

Notes and Queries

SATURDAY, JANUARY 21, 1922

NOTES

The Verrazano Letter to the King of France

(Continued from Mercury of Dec. 24)

Among them were two kings, more beautiful in form and stature than can possibly be described; one was about forty years old, the other about twenty-four, and they were dressed in the following manner: The oldest had a deer skin around his body, artificially wrought in damask figures; his head was without covering, his hair was tied back in various knots; around his neck he wore a large chain ornamented with many stones of different colors. The young man was similar in his general appearance. This is the finest looking tribe, and the handsomest in their costumes that we have found in our voyage. They exceed us in size and they are of a very fair (?) complexion; some of them incline more to a white (bronze?) and others to a tawny color; their faces are sharp; their hair long and black, upon the adorning of which they bestow great pains; their eyes are black and sharp, their expression mild and pleasant, greatly resembling the antique. I say nothing to your Majesty of the other parts of the body, which are all in good proportion and such as belong to well formed men. Their women are of the same form and beauty, very graceful, of fine countenances and pleasing appearance in manner and modesty; they wear no clothing except a deer skin, ornamented like those worn by the men; some wear very rich lynx skins upon their arms, and various ornaments upon their heads, composed of braids of hair, which also hang down upon their breast on each side. Others wear different ornaments such as the women of Egypt and Syria use. The older and the married people, both men and women, wear many ornaments in their ears, hanging down in the Oriental manner. We saw upon them several pieces of wrought copper, which is more esteemed by them than gold, as this is not valued on account of its color, but is considered by them as the most ordinary of the metals—yellow being the color especially disliked by them; azure and red are those in highest estimation with them. Of those things which we gave them they prized most highly the bells, azure crystals and other toys to hang in their ears and about their necks. They do not value or care to have silk or gold stuffs, or other kinds of cloth, nor implements of steel or iron.

(To be continued)

OLD FORT GREENE

(Providence Journal)

Although no opposition to a bill for the transfer of old Fort Greene to the city of Newport is anticipated, the Rhode Island delegation in Congress should follow the measure carefully in order that it may not be lost in the press of business which sometimes interferes with desirable legislation. The property is of no value to the Government for military purposes, but it is of use as an open space to the people of Newport. Under municipal supervision it has afforded pleasure to thousands of visitors. It is difficult to find any argument for its utilization for commercial purposes. The only condition that the Government should impose is one forbidding commercial exploitation of the site.

Fort Greene is ideal for park purposes for the reason that it fronts on the water and is a locality rich in historical associations. It is at the northern end of Washington street, one of the most interesting thoroughfares in New England. The Colonial houses, which were occupied by Admiral De Ternay and other distinguished officers from France, are well preserved; progress has not removed the landmarks which appeal to readers of the history of Newport's part in the American Revolution and of the invaluable aid given by the forces under Rochambeau.

Fort Greene, of course, was a factor in the defense of the city while the French officers were awaiting orders to march with Washington to Yorktown. Thus the public-spirited citizens of Newport can well afford to see that its history is recorded in bronze when the property is obtained from the Government.

If Ford is given possession of Mussel Shoals in Alabama he proposes to build a city seventy-five miles long. The maker of flippers has many ambitious projects on foot. We hope they will not spoil in the cooking.

They have a rare genius in Massachusetts; a member of the legislature has resigned because he feared he would not be able to earn his salary. It would be well to have a lunacy commission pass on his case.

Tuesday, January 17th, was the 216th anniversary of the birth of Benjamin Franklin, America's greatest statesman, and the uncle of the founder of the Mercury.

The Sons of Jacob

The 12 sons of Jacob, in the order of their seniority, were as follows: Reuben, Simeon, Levi, Judah, Dan, Naphthali, Gad, Asher, Issachar, Zebulun, Joseph and Benjamin.

Farming in Iceland

Iceland counts farming as one of her leading industries. She exports in sheep-raising and in dairying. Iceland exports about \$270,000 worth of butter in a year.

Friday Dreams Come True

A Friday night dream, it is said to a friend on Saturday morning, is believed in many parts to be a sure sign of what is to take place.

MIDDLETOWN

(From our regular correspondent)

up to 1200 and closed up 17 town hall on Monday, January 16, the following estates were passed upon:

Estate of John Dring.—There were two petitions before the Court for the appointment of administrator. Isabella Dring, widow, filed her petition to be appointed first. Later another petition was filed, signed by Philip Dring and other children and grandchildren, praying for the appointment of George W. Callahan. Isabella Dring was represented by William R. Harvey, as counsel. The other petitioners had no counsel. Mr. Harvey stated to the Court that the law gave to Mrs. Dring a right to be appointed, superseding all others. She was entitled to one-half the personal estate and her interest was greater than that of any other petitioner. She would have to give bond and would be under the direction of the Probate Court. Philip Dring and others, who signed the second petition, opposed the appointment of Isabella Dring and desired an outside person not interested in the estate. They asked for the appointment of George W. Callahan, as a competent and judicious person, who would be just and impartial in his administration of the estate. After an extended hearing Mr. Callahan suggested that both Isabella Dring and George W. Callahan be appointed, and they were. Bond was required in the sum of \$75,000 and the American Surety Company of New York was accepted as surety. George W. Callahan, Jr., William Stevens and Thomas B. Congdon were appointed appraisers.

Estate of David Coggeshall.—The fifth and final account of Albert L. Chase, administrator, was examined, allowed and ordered recorded.

Estate of Carrie L. Peckham.—The first and final account of Edward E. Peckham, executor, was referred to the third Monday in February, with an order of notice.

Estate of Mary E. Tucker.—The petition of Elmer Tucker to prove her will and for letters testamentary to be granted to him, as Executor, was referred to the third Monday in February, and notice of its pendency directed to be given.

In Town Council the several accounts of the City of Newport for use of its apparatus in extinguishing fires in Middletown, since July, 1921, were referred to the financial town meeting to be held on the second Saturday in March.

Charles S. Ritchie was appointed a committee to obtain information in relation to the cost of purchasing apparatus for fighting fires.

Howard R. Peckham, the representative of the town in the General Assembly, came before the Council and stated that the phraseology of the Act approved by the Council at its December meeting, and being an Act to enable the Council to appoint a Chief of Police, would have to be changed by the substitution of shall for may, making the appointment mandatory. The Judiciary committee of the House of Representatives refused to report the Act for passage in its present form. It was voted to change the words as required by the Judiciary committee.

Accounts were allowed and ordered paid as follows: Alden P. Barker, for groceries furnished Seraphine Perry, \$10.52; Luis Louison, for groceries furnished Seraphine Perry, \$11.00; Geo. Bowen Coal Co., for half-ton of coal furnished Seraphine Perry, \$8.35; Mary E. Manchester, for assistance in Town Clerk's office for four weeks, \$40.00; David J. Byrne, for 12 fumigators, \$6.00; Chase & Chase, for binding two tax registers, and furnishing one record book, \$7.15; Newport Electric Corporation, for electric light at town hall during month of December, \$2.10; New England Telephone & Telegraph Co., for use of three telephones during month of January, \$7.81.

The regular meeting of the public school committee was held on Monday evening with all the members present.

The resignation of Mrs. Henry Ellis, teacher of the Witherbee School, was read and accepted with regret, to take effect February 3, the end of the mid-year term. Mrs. Ellis has taught for a number of years in the town, first at Oliphant, and later at the Paradise, and for the past year and a half at the Witherbee School. Her work has been much appreciated by the committee. Superintendent Joel Peckham has several candidates in view to fill the vacancy.

It was reported that the seats at the addition to the Oliphant School were placed on Monday. When the blackboards are replaced the new room will be ready for occupancy. No formal opening will be held, but it is expected that the public will be given a chance to see the completed room on some Saturday afternoon. Mrs. Phoebe Edmundson will occupy that room with 30 small children. The Principal, Miss Wagner, has 24, and Miss Annie C. Sherman has 40 in the primary grade. The committee had prepared an outline of its budget for the coming year, as requested by the town council. The clerk, Mr. Joel Peckham, will meet the town's budget committee, prepared to answer any questions they may wish to ask in regard to the figures presented by the school committee.

Two letters were read from Rowan Mountain, Tennessee, written to the Witherbee School, thanking the children for the Christmas box which they received just in time for Christmas. The board adjourned at a late hour.

Mr. and Mrs. John R. Austin and Mr. Floyd Austin have had as guests Mr. and Mrs. Carroll Vining of Atlanta, Ga. Mr. Vining is now division passenger agent of the Southern Railway system. Mr. Vining and Mr. Floyd Austin were in the navy together during the war.

Mrs. Robert W. Kerr left on Wednesday morning for St. Louis, where she will join her husband, Major Robert W. Kerr, U. S. A.

Little Ida Congdon, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Congdon, is ill at the Newport Hospital.

Mrs. Arthur Barker, Captain of the Parrot-Me-Not troop of Girl Scouts, entertained twenty-two members of the troop at her home. At the close

the tenth lesson in the series in home hygiene by Mrs. Jeanette A. Child, Community Red Cross nurse. It is expected that the Forget-Me-Not troop will give an entertainment on February 14 in the Berkeley Parish House.

Mrs. Harry E. Peckham entertained the Paradise Club at her home on Wednesday afternoon. The program was in the form of a musical in charge of the hostess.

Invitations have been issued to the members of St. Mary's and Holy Cross churches to be present at the opening of the new parish house of the Methodist Episcopal church of Portsmouth.

At an all-day meeting of the St. Mary's and Holy Cross branch of the Women's Auxiliary, the members worked on layettes for the mountaineers of the South. In the afternoon an election of officers was held with the following results:

President—Mrs. Penebe Manchester. First Vice President—Mrs. Clarence C. Thurston.

Second Vice President—Mrs. Geo. Elliott. Secretary—Mrs. Daniel Chase.

Treasurer—Mrs. George W. Thurston. Treasurer of United Offering—Miss Charlotte Chase.

Mrs. Philip S. Willbur will represent the Church Periodical Club and anyone having books or magazines to dispose of may send word to her or to Rev. Mr. Magoun of the Seamen's Church Institute.

Mrs. Pascal M. Conley was elected Secretary of the box work.

Rev. James P. Conover addressed the meeting.

A large number of persons gathered at the town hall recently to witness the installation of the newly elected officers of Aquinbeck Grange. Mr. Charles Gardner of Springfield, Mass., High Priest of Demeter, assisted by Mrs. Joseph A. Peckham, as Marshal, Mrs. Henry C. Sherman and Mrs. Daniel A. Peckham, installed the following officers:

Worthy Master—Russell M. Peckham. Overseer—Stephen P. Barker.

Lecturer—Mrs. Joseph A. Murphy. Steward—Lawrence S. Peckham.

Assistant Steward—Gordon D. Oxx. Chaplain—Robert L. Purcell.

Secretary—Miss Mary E. Manchester. Treasurer—Daniel A. Peckham.

Gate Keeper—Stuart Purcell. Ceres—Mrs. Lawrence S. Peckham.

Pomona—Miss Doris I. Frye. Flora—Miss Elsie L. Peckham.

Lady Assistant Steward—Miss Dorothy C. Peckham.

Mr. William J. Peckham announces the engagement of his daughter, Miss Ivy L. Peckham, to Mr. Robert S. Chase. Miss Peckham is at present in training at the Peter Bent Brigham Hospital, Boston.

An informal reception was given at the home of Mrs. Charles B. Weaver Tuesday evening, in honor of Rev. James P. Conover and Mrs. Conover. Mr. Conover has recently accepted a call to St. Mary's Church. They were assisted in receiving their many guests by their daughter, Miss Eleanor Conover. Among those present were Rev. and Mrs. A. S. Muirhead of the Methodist Episcopal Church, Rev. and Mrs. James H. S. Fair and Mrs. Edward Sturtevant of the Berkeley parish. An orchestra, composed of Benjamin Thurston, William Chase and Miss Ethel Power, furnished music. Ice cream, cake and punch were served by the men of the Community Club.

The Wild Rose troop of Girl Scouts were presented recently with a silk American flag by the Women's Relief Corps of the Lawton-Warren Post. This is the first troop of Girl Scouts to receive a flag from the Corps, although the Boy Scouts have received flags. The Captain, Mrs. Arthur Anthony, responded for the gift, and expressed the thanks for the troop.

Large quantities of quahogs, beach clams and other sea foods have been thrown up on the shore by the recent storms.

Kenya an Ancient Land

Though Kenya calls itself the newest of the British colonies, it is one of the oldest lands of the earth. Theodore Roosevelt, in speaking of his African hunting trip, said that the Masai often reminded him of the pictures of the soldiers of Thothmes and Rameses made by the ancient Egyptian sculptors, in that their faces were resolute and had clear-cut features. The same noted traveler said of this tribe that though the women were scrupulously clothed, "the husbands and brothers very ostentatiously wear no clothing, for purposes of decency."—National Geographic Society Bulletin.

Decidedly Incomplete

"I don't like my Sunday school teacher," announced Honoria. "You mustn't talk like that," returned her mother. "I don't care," Honoria persisted, "the teacher doesn't know anything; she told us a splendid story and never said how it came out." "Perhaps your brother could give you the rest of the story," said Honoria's mother. "If you tell him what it was about." "Well, it was about Moses and the buttruses and she never said whether the bull got him."

Osage Orange and Locust

Osage orange and black locust are much alike in structure, strength, durability and color, although the former usually has more of a golden brownish tinge. These two woods can readily be distinguished by the fact that osage orange gives off a yellowish color if wrapped in a wet rag or placed on a soaked blotter, while black locust gives off practically no color under the same conditions.

A Grievous Mistake

At Jim Rose's boarding house is a fellow all of humor. He does his own mending—likes to do it. Hasn't a wife to do it for him, so just does it himself. But what he's angry about is—well, he has reason for feeling a bit feverish in temperature. The other day he made the mistake of cutting a leg from his Sunday trousers to patch a pair of old ones.—Exchange.

FIFTY YEARS AGO

Mercury of January 20, 1872

The cold weather of the past week has enabled our dealers to get in a good supply of ice. Mr. Jacob Weaver has secured about 2000 tons, Mr. John H. Greene about 800 tons and Mr. William G. Peckham about 600 tons.

Thomas S. Bryce and family of this city are registered at Paris, William H. Bateman at Nice, John H. Newton and William G. Turner at Rome, and Horace Allen at Jerusalem.

The Newport Brass Band have secured the services of Prof. J. F. O. Smith as instructor. He is represented as a first class musician, who has had several years experience as leader of a band in Charles City, Iowa.

Our neighbors in Providence are having a touch of small pox. Some five or six cases have appeared during the past week.

The corporation of Brown University today elected Rev. Ezekiel Gilman Robinson, D. D., President of the University in place of Rev. Alexis Caswell, resigned.

The Rev. Samuel Adlam is now at the Hotel d'Allemagne in the city of Rome.

Mr. Thomas R. Minturn died in Brooklyn on Tuesday last, aged 61 years. Mr. Minturn's ancestors were residents of Newport, his father, Jonas, was born here, but moved to New York, where he became one of the leading merchants of the city. He was a brother of the late Mrs. Thomas R. Hazard and Mrs. Edward Meyer.

The Naval Register for 1872 contains the names of the following naval officers which are familiar to Newport, many of them being natives: Rear Admiral William Rogers Taylor, President of the Board of Examiners of the Torpedo Station; Commodore John J. Almy, chief signal officer, Washington, D.C.; Commander K. Randolph Brees, commanding Frigate Plymouth; Lieutenant William T. Swinburne to the Michigan, Lt. Benjamin F. Tilley, Lancaster, Lt. Richard C. Derby, waiting orders.

Married in Fall River, on the 15th, by Rev. D. C. Eddy, Mr. James B. Tennant of this city to Miss Emma C. Fish of Portsmouth.

90,000 emigrants left Germany last year for the United States. Many of them came to Newport.

Mr. Henry H. Fay has purchased the Choules estate on Pelham street for \$9,800.

The Origin of a Popular Saying

What do you mean, Col, said S. S. Cox to Fisk, "by the place were the woodbine twineh"? To which interrogatory Fisk responded: "You see, I was before that learned and dignified body, the committee on banking and currency, and when Garfield asked me where the money got by Corbin went I could not make a vulgar reply and say 'up a spout,' but observing, while peddling through New England, that every spout of a house or cottage had a woodbine twining about it I said naturally enough 'where the woodbine twineh.'"

The big cut in the New Haven train service takes place one week from Sunday. The slaughter of trains at that time it is said will be tremendous. Some 1200 miles of passenger train service out of Providence will be cut off.

Rhode Island College of Education

Spring Term Begins MONDAY, JANUARY 30, at 10 o'clock a. m.

Candidates for Junior Courses who are certified graduates of approved high schools and present no outstanding record from principals will be admitted to registration on Monday, January 30. Normal School graduates as candidates for the degree of Bachelor of Education will register Tuesday, January 31. For further information, apply to the President.

Sheriff's Sale

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS

Newport, So. Sheriff's Office, A. D. 1921.

BY VIRTUE and in pursuance of an Execution Number 303 issued out of the Superior Court of Rhode Island within and for the County of Newport, on the 19th day of October, A. D. 1921, and returnable to the said Court April 19th, A. D. 1922, upon a judgment rendered by said Court on the 7th day of October, A. D. 1921, in favor of Beatrice A. Douglas of the Town of Tiverton, County of Newport, State of Rhode Island, plaintiff, and against Henry G. Douglas, of said Tiverton, defendant, I have this day at 10 minutes past 11 o'clock a. m. levied the said interest which the said defendant, Henry G. Douglas, had on the 19th day of April, A. D. 1921, at 10 minutes past 11 o'clock a. m. (the time of the attachment of the original writ), in and to a certain lot or parcel of land with all the buildings and improvements thereupon, situated in said Town of Tiverton, in said County of Newport, State of Rhode Island, and bounded and described as follows: A certain farm or tract of land, together with all buildings and other improvements thereon, situated in the Town of Tiverton, State of Rhode Island, and bounded and described as follows: Beginning at the northwest corner of said tract, known as the Douglas tract, and running easterly by land of John G. Cory across the highway leading from Tiverton Four Corners to Little Compton to the southeast corner of said Cory's farm; thence northerly by said Cory's land to land of Abby D. Manchester; thence easterly by land of Abby D. Manchester and land of Jane A. Manchester to the highway leading to the farm of the heirs of the late Asa Davis, thence southerly by said last named highway to land of the heirs of the late Thomas H. Borden; thence westerly by said last named highway to the Main Road aforesaid to Nonquit Pond; thence northerly by Nonquit Pond to the place of beginning, containing about eighty (80) acres of land, be all of the said measurements more or less or otherwise the same may be bounded or described.

AND Notice is hereby given that I will sell the said attached and levied on real estate at a Public Auction to be held in the Sheriff's Office in said City of Newport, in said County of Newport, on the 11th day of February, A. D. 1922, at 12 o'clock noon, for the satisfaction of said execution, debt, interest on the same, costs of suit, my own fees and all contingent expenses. If sufficient.

FRANK P. KING, Deputy Sheriff.

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Sheriff's Sale

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS

Newport, So. Sheriff's Office, Newport, R. I., October 14th A. D. 1921.

BY VIRTUE and in pursuance of an Execution Number 306 issued out of the District Court of the First Judicial District of Rhode Island within and for the County of Newport, on the twenty-sixth day of August, A. D. 1921, and returnable to the said Court November twenty-sixth, A. D. 1921, upon a judgment rendered by said Court on the fifteenth day of July, A. D. 1921, in favor of J. B. Jones of the City of Providence in the State of Rhode Island, plaintiff, and against William C. Anthony of the City of Newport, defendant, I have this day at 10 minutes past 2 o'clock a. m. levied the said interest which the said defendant, William C. Anthony, had on the twelfth day of November, A. D. 1918, at 4 minutes past 8 o'clock a. m. (the time of the attachment of the original writ), in and to a certain lot or parcel of land with all the buildings and improvements thereupon, situated in said City of Newport, in said County of Newport, in the State of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations, and bounded and described as follows: Northernly by the line now or formerly of Margaret L. Van Allen, Easterly by lands now or formerly of Margaret L. Van Allen, and lands now or formerly of Mary M. Baldwin, southerly by lands now or formerly of Rebecca M. Cramp and westerly by Coxsack Avenue, be all of the said measurements more or less or otherwise the same may be bounded or described.

AND Notice is hereby given that I will sell the said attached and levied on real estate at a Public Auction to be held in the Sheriff's Office in said City of Newport, in said County of Newport, on the 28th day of January, A. D. 1922, at 10 o'clock noon, for the satisfaction of said debt, interest on the same, costs of suit, my own fees and all contingent expenses, if sufficient.

FRANK P. KING, Deputy Sheriff.

Probate Court of the Town of New Shoreham, R. I., Jan. 3, 1922.

Estate of Eva E. Henderson

REQUEST in writing is made by Howard L. Minkin and other heirs at law of Eva E. Henderson, late of said New Shoreham, deceased, intestate, that Ruth S. Willis of said New Shoreham, or some other suitable person, may be appointed Administrator of the estate of said deceased; and said request is received and referred to the Twenty-first day of January, 1922, at three o'clock p. m. at the Probate Court Room in said New Shoreham for consideration, and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

EDWARD P. CHA PELIN, Clerk.

Probate Court of the Town of New Shoreham, R. I., Jan. 3, 1922.

Estate of Alex. Bonaman

AYLSWORTH BROWN, of the city and county of Providence, Administrator, with the will annexed (in Rhode Island) of Alex. Bonaman, late of Louisiana, deceased, presents his petition, representing that the personal estate of said deceased is not sufficient to pay the debts which said deceased owed, town taxes, insurance premiums, administration expenses, etc., and it is necessary for the purpose to mortgage the real estate to raise the sum of \$500; that said deceased at the time of his death was seized and possessed of that certain tract of land situated in the southeastern part of the Town of New Shoreham in the County of Kent in the State of Rhode Island, bounded and described as follows: Commencing at a point on the bank of the sea at or near the eastern end of an old stone wall; thence southerly to the top of said wall in an irregular line as it now is and in a general southerly direction to a point on the top of said bank where a bound is now erected; thence in a westerly direction in a straight line about one hundred (100) feet to where another bound is now erected; thence in a northerly direction and in a straight line about one hundred (100) feet to a point in the aforementioned wall about one hundred and ninety-four (194) feet westerly from the point of beginning, where a bound is now also erected; and from thence in an easterly direction, following the course of said old stone wall to the point of beginning; bounded easterly on the bank of the ocean, northerly, westerly and southerly on land now or formerly owned by G. Ball, or however otherwise the same may appear to be limited, bounded or described; containing about one-half (1/2) acre, together with the trees and other contents thereof, for himself, his heirs and assigns, to pass and release with terms or otherwise from said premises across and over and under the fence-a-foot due of January 1922 at a clock.

And the Probate Court Room in said New Shoreham for consideration, and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.


EDWARD P. CHA PELIN, Clerk.

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